

Easter Vacation
Starts Today

PANTHER SENTINEL

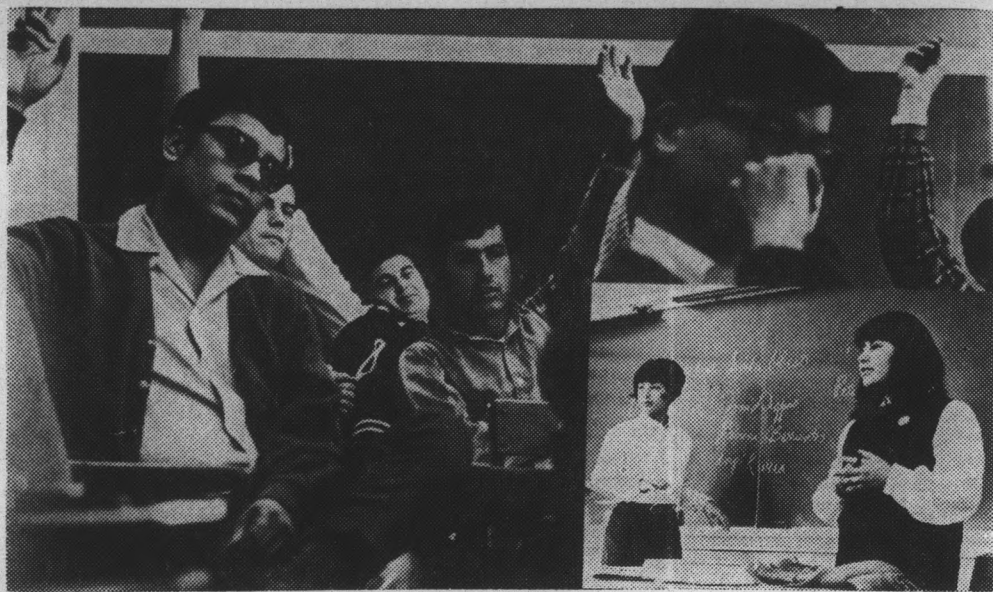
HARTNELL COLLEGE

Last Chance
For "Cyrano"
Tonight

Volume XXXVIII

Salinas, California, Friday, March 28, 1969

Number 22



UNITED MEXICAN-AMERICAN students participate in the first meeting of the newly formed club for Chicanos at Hartnell. Anita

Obeso, president, and Martha Ramirez, secretary, tally votes in the opening meeting of the organization.

Hartnell Students Aid Plane Crash Victims

ED. NOTE: Mr. Gruber's story is a personal account of an incident that made the news last week that involved him and his friend in a rather shocking experience.

In case you were wondering why a news story was reported in this manner, we thought you might like to hear the account directly from the source.

★ ★ ★

By Jeff Gruber

An extremely phenomenal experience touched me the other night.

After our Saturday night "Cyrano" performance (in which I had a role), there was to be a cast party. My friend David Swan spoke of either driving me to Kriste's house in North Salinas or of going to Santa Cruz. I told him I would contemplate about tripping out to Kriste's house.

He began to drive toward North Salinas, and an eclipsed destination. This was so because we were both new to Salinas. A wrong turn and 20 minutes later placed us driving in a tacking uphill pattern. I thought a whim of phantasmagoria had struck me when I saw a man several feet in front of the car on the dark road trying to get us to stop.

David stopped the car; I opened the window and asked the man what was wrong. He began to speak of a plane crash, and that his wife and child were beside the plane. We didn't ask questions, but said for him to hop in (noting the blood upon his head). An eerie, breath-taking feeling kept rushing up and down within me. Past experiences have embedded a bit of skepticism inside me. My instincts could not allow me to believe this man's story.

Plane crash? kept flashing through my mind. The man led

us to the plane wreck, to the crying of his child and the hemorrhaging of his wife. The plane was lying perpendicular to the road up on a hill.

We helped the victims to the car. The man said he was getting ready to land . . . and then, crash!

He thought he was in Watsonville, which was his destination and was totally baffled by the entire incident. This entire episode took place in San Juan Grade Road. From one minute to the next, one never known what can happen.

It was also related to us that the one car that passed through before us refused to stop! People!?

After we arrived at the hospital, the police told us it might have been morning before a patrol car would have passed by there. Everyone involved agreed that it was a miracle anyone survived.

David expressed his vivid feelings of the incident, "Driving up the hill, I suddenly felt my soul become detached from the car and placed in a spacecraft." We were not intoxicated in any way!

The only occurrence which transformed by depressive eerie emotional state were the looks given to me by the police and nurses. I still had my stage makeup on.

Although the three victims were quite dazed, their tranquil emotional state helped things. Karl (five years old) came out of everything with just a few bumps. The other two were treated, and now they are back home. The aftermath can be colored healthy. This whole incident is still very obscure to me.

Dalton, Clara and Karl Henke have either luck, God; or the eyes of fate to thank for watching over them.

U.M.A.S.

A NEW CLUB FOR CHICANOS

There is a new club at Hartnell that should be of interest to anyone. It is a club designed to "encourage the education of all Chicanos and all other interested students, to provide a common meeting ground, to assume an active role in providing realistic and practical services directed towards the educational, social, cultural development of Spanish speaking (and other) students, and to cultivate responsibility and leadership qualities within that group."

The first meetings of the club were formative ones dealing with a constitution and election of officers as well as establishment of procedures to be used by the club. Officers for the club include Anita Obeso as president, Gloria Sobramonte as secretary, Roy Correa as treasurer, and Pete Villereal as I.C.C. representative.

SPECTRUM!!

The staff of Spectrum is gathering material slowly as the April deadlines approach. This message from the editor: "All students who do write—or feel, for that matter, that they would like to—are urged to turn in their work for Spectrum. We have material, to be sure, but it really does not represent a cross section. Please don't feel you should not contribute because you are not as flamboyant as some creative people are. Some excellent material comes from rather quiet people."

The deadlines for submitting material are April 11 for art work and April 16 for manuscripts. Short stories are needed and hopefully anticipated.

New Directions Committee

The new Directions Committee is a new organization, dedicated to discussing and acting on campus problems. The NDC was organized in January through the efforts of Dr. Feder.

According to Brian Watwood, an active member of the 18-member committee, its purpose is to "look into areas of concern on campus, review those areas and make recommendations." The NDC will work closely with the Curriculum Committee and may serve as a liaison between the student body and the administration.

Reporting to the PS, Watwood said some the goals of the New Directions Committee match those of the Chicanos on campus, "to help people." He went on to discuss some of the chief problems that the NDC is working on now, including honors courses, a tutorial system, student participation in faculty hiring and Mexican-American studies programs. The members will be "concentrating on the tutorial and honors courses."

The NDC tutorial program, headed by Dr. Holmes, will be centered in the Alpha-Gamma-Sigma club, but not carried out exclusively by its members. The tutors will chiefly be helping students who have language problems, and understand "maybe only ten per cent of what they hear in class." The tutors will receive credit for their work.

About the honors courses, Brian said the committee would like to institute a "group honors course." Presently they are thinking in terms of an English Literature course for "15 to 25 exceptional students" that would read contemporary works, selected by the students involved. Honors courses on campus now are those being attempted on students' individual initiative, with help from a sponsoring faculty member.

The New Directions Committee also believes the students at Hartnell should have a say in hiring new faculty members.

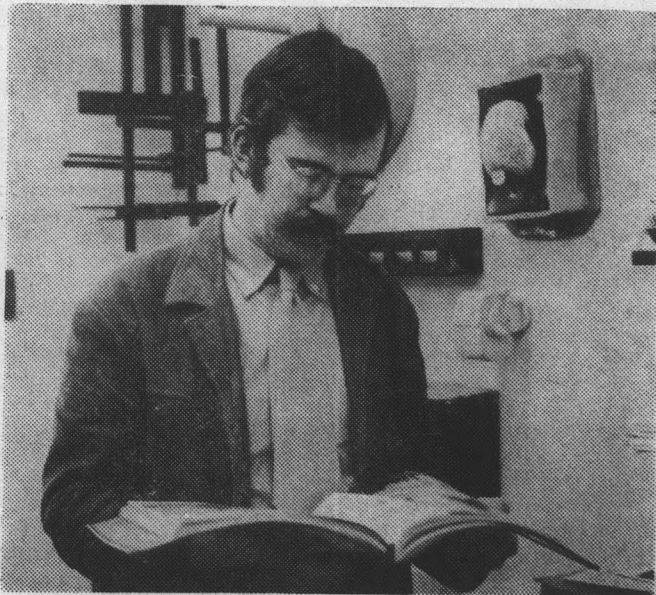
They hope for something like a reviewing board of students that could invite prospective faculty members to informal meetings to evaluate them. A reviewing board of students such as this would secure a faculty that could communicate better with students, as Watwood put it, "We want a progressive faculty here."

Mr. Rameriz, a faculty member on the New Directions Committee has suggested Mexican-American courses for Hartnell. (Apart from the NDC, the Curriculum Committee has already approved establishment of a limited Mexican-American program.) The NDC is discussing the initiation of night classes dealing with the Chicano movement. The class would be tailored for presentation to Mexican-Americans of the surrounding community so that they might understand the Chicano youth better and see their problems more clearly.

The New Directions Committee is also pushing to get students to get together to let the Hartnell Board of Trustees know what classes they want for the summer semester. Watwood explained the NDC would like to get "students involved with the trustees." He urges students interested in this to get in touch with himself, Dr. Feder or the Commission.

The NDC is "Dynamic, active and alive and will be discussing questions relevant to problems on campus," stated Watwood. "It is a closed committee, but students can come and make suggestions."

Dr. Howard M. Feder, chairman of the New Directions Committee, organized it in January and it "really started to move in February and March." Watwood feels that the description of dynamic, active and alive also fits Dr. Feder. "You just can't say too much about him and all the things he's done." Dr. Feder is also sponsor of the student-faculty discussions and will be the sponsor of the new United Mexican-American Club on campus.



THIS IS MR. JOHN DEE, Hartnell's artist in residence from England. He will present a lecture Thursday night on the intricacies of his art.

Editorial:**ON THE BSU**

By Bob Hoefke

A person has to be careful where he makes a stand nowadays, because wherever he stands, somebody is going to be against him. Both sides should be well prepared to support their beliefs, for if they should run into the wrong people, they will get picked apart till they are not sure where they stand.

I believe an open mind is a thing that everybody should possess towards situations that are highly controversial. Although there are people who are affected more than others and this tends to narrow their minds because they feel they have more of an argument in their favor.

One situation that brings about a lot of controversy is the racial one. This is as obvious as the presence of the sun at high noon on a hot, cloudless day. There are members of every race that feel their race is superior and should have top priority over all others. Fortunately, I think that these individuals are in the minority in regards to their race and the total population. But these people create such a stirring that they make the newspapers, and the people who read about it wonder where they stand. Now what I'd like to say is don't stand, until you've got a strong foundation to stand on. And before you make a foundation, look at things from all sides from a fair viewpoint, and then gather the material for it.

After seeing the Black Students Union from Monterey Peninsula College talk here at Hartnell a couple of weeks ago, I am definitely not ready to make a stand either for them or against them. But of course a few thoughts have run through my head. What is the goal of these people? By these people, I mean the seven people from M.P.C. who came here to talk, and the people who stand with them. They mentioned they wanted supremacy rather than equality. Fine, for Christmas I would like a fifty thousand dollar home and a 1969 Cadillac with all the extras. In other words, how does it feel to want? The chances of their desire for supremacy and my Christmas present being granted are about the same, nil and void.

I don't think all the problems of an individual can be solved by joining a group. I feel if an individual wants something, he should go out and get it. I don't mean steal anything, but go out and work at it. If you realize that you are not cut out for what you are striving for, face up to it and do something else.

Help! Help!

Wally Drabik.

To those of you who feel that being forewarned is forearmed, I might as well admit that this is supposed to be (by request) a conservative article. Unfortunately, however, I really don't know if it is or isn't since everything is so relative these days, right!

Last week, Hartnell was fortunate to host two discussion groups on campus, the BSU from Monterey, and the Chicano Brown Power movement from Gonzales. Some students said these were eye-opening discussions and some people said—well, you know how some people say things. Since Mr. Cava kind enough to ask for an article, I felt it appropriate to do my "thing."

It amounts to this. I just don't go for that bit about a yellow race, or black race, or white race, or green race, or horse race, or arms race, ad infinitum. As far as I'm concerned it's so much propagandistic hogwash because there's only one race on this planet and that's the human race. The only other race I care about is the space race because if things keep on heading the way they are I want someplace else to go, go, go when old Mother Earth becomes uninhabitable. And I don't care who goes with me as long as I get to go, too.

Now anyone who's had a little basic background in anthropology will tell you that you can't discern or determine a per-

son's skin color from only skeletal remains which seems to point to the conclusion that after we're dead we're all alike. Thanatopsis, the first great poem in American literature, told us that way way back in 1811. I like the poem, but I don't like the belief some people have nowadays that we really have to be dead (buried and all) to be equal. Somehow it offends me and takes something away from my peace of mind (stop, thief!) I sincerely believe there are a lot of people around like me although I've been dimly told otherwise.

Nor do I like the kind of doublethink some insecure people use to prove they're better than someone else because of color or creed or all the rest of that stuff. And that doesn't mean only America either, brother. I've been kicked out of a restaurant in another country with a buddy of mine because I was white, he was black, and we were both the wrong color!

I don't like the idea of Mr. Alvarez saying that while 60% or 80% of the population around Gonzales is Mexican, the white population is racist because there are no Mexicans on the Gonzales High School District Board of Supervisors. Maybe he confused it with Mexico, but it's an elective not an appointive position and anyone, absolutely anyone with 80% of the voting population behind them shouldn't have

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RAH! RAH! BURN! KILL!

By Al Baeskens

With little progress being made at the Paris Peace Talks it would appear that the war in Vietnam may go on for a long time. With it being broadcast to the American Public each night on the news, Americans may, through repeated exposure, take it to their hearts and it may replace baseball as the national sport. With influence from baseball, football and other popular sports, twenty years from now, or maybe thirty, a war broadcast may go something like this: Announcer B. S. Allot: "Well, here we are sports fans, welcome to the World Series of War. Today the North Vietnamese Charlies host the United States Yankees, and you'll have a seat right on the DMZ line, thanks to the miracle of TV. Before play begins, we have an interview with the Yankees' coach, General Lee Savage. How are your boys today, General, ready for the Charlies?"

General Lee Savage: "Yes, I think so, BS. As you know in our last game they were a little out of shape, too much drinking, pot and whooping in Saigon, but I've had them working out all week in hamburger drills, you know, punching, gouging, shooting and knifing. We've also had a lot of bayonet practice and some new strategy."

BS Allot: "What about the Charlies, think they will be tough?"

General Lee Savage: "They're always tough. Wiry little devils,

stay in shape by dieting on rice and dodging napalm. And, remember, they have the psychological advantage of playing on their home field.

BS Allot: "Thank you, General Lee Savage. Okay, fans, play will start in a minute, right after station identification."

Commercial: "I dreamed I shot hell out of a Charlie in my Maidenform Bra. Yes, ladies, you can be right in fashion with the new Maidenform. It lifts and separates to give your chest that anti-aircraft-gun look. Available in pink and olive-drab for that popular new Fall Military look."

BS Allot: "All right fans, the game is about to get under way now. The U.S. Yankees have run out onto the field and are warming up, bombing small practice villages and throwing grenades at chickens and dogs. Spotters down on the field tell me that the Charlies have taken up their playing positions, behind bushes, in trees, and in underground tunnels, sneaky little devils."

The U.S. will have the south side of the field, defending Saigon, the Charlies will defend Hanoi.

The Yankees won the toss and have elected to attack. oooo-OOOO BOOM! The Yanks have launched a fine offensive. My spotters tell me they've leaped into the lead by bombing a hospital (10 points) and three rice paddies (1 point each). Now with the Yankees in the lead

13-0, the Charlies are playing catch-up war, they've got a whole company of Yankees pinned down with gunfire and have shot three of them for 15 points. It's a tense moment here in the War Park for the Yankees. But what's this? The Yankees have reversed the hold, with helicopter support. The Charlies are running now and our isolated camera has picked one out. He's being chased by a helicopter. They've sighted him in—there go the air-to-ground rockets—OH, WHAT A HIT! YOU CAN TELL THAT ONE BYE-BYE BABY!

The siren has just sounded, signaling the half. Don't go away, fans, the USO cheerleaders have a great half-time show for you. Right after station identification.

Commercial: "Suffering from irregularity? Well, we at Psychosomatic Cures have just what you need. The simplest, most effective cure imaginable. Here's how it works: first, you imagine you are a young man between age 19 and 27, then reach for the P-C Cure box and pull out one of the envelopes. On the outside it has your name and address and the words Selective Service—inside is a card which says Greetings and tells you where to appear for your physical. If that doesn't scare the—out of you, nothing will. Safe, Gentle, Fast. Used at least once by nine out of ten of our men in the armed forces.

MAYA: THE ORIGINS

Chicano students with the assistance of Mr. and Mrs. Mario Alvarez have formed a Mexican-American Youth Association (MAYA) chapter in Gonzales. The Gonzales MAYA chapter was founded for the purpose of assisting the Mexican-American students, and the schools in exploring new creative and innovative methods of meeting the educational needs of the Chicano students.

Chicano students, being proud of their culture and heritage, decided to wear Mexican-American buttons and berets. The Board of Trustees immediately enacted a law "prohibiting activities and the wearing of inflammatory buttons which interfered with school." This was an obvious harassment by the institution in trying to deny us of our freedom of speech and association. The berets and buttons symbolized unity and it gave the Gonzales Chicanos an identity and cause for staying in school.

The Board of Trustees decision to prohibit the wearing of berets and buttons proved their ignorance and stubbornness to learn the truth. Several court cases in the Southwest have upheld a student's right to wear political buttons and head gear such as the berets. The Federal District Court said that Mexican-American students at Peterson High School (Santa Clara) may wear berets to school—any color and they intend to. The Board was too quick to condemn the principle of the berets in authoritative self-defense and in their haste to do so, ignored the issues from which the cause stemmed. The Board contradicted them-

selves morally when they elected not to enforce their own ordinance!

On March 1, 1969, MAYA students planned and held a successful dance in Gonzales. The group proved themselves to be competent in organization, leadership and creativity by having the dance run without any incidents. Community sentiment was negative. Rumors spread throughout the town stating that a boy had been stabbed at the dance. The people who believed this showed their ignorance and fear of MAYA by condemning the organization before looking into the issue.

We also heard rumors. The most damaging rumor was that the Board of Trustees were planning to fire Mario and transfer Paula Alvarez from Gonzales High School. We investigated the issue and took immediate action to prevent any action against Mario and Paula Alvarez. The Chicano students and their parents formed a petition requesting the immediate halt of all activities concerning the firing of Mario Alvarez and the transfer of Paula Alvarez. We stated that their presence at Gonzales High School was the only reason why we have become interested in our education, culture and heritage. The Board of Trustees stated that they could not hear us because we were not on the agenda and that the issue was out of their hands. After the Chicanos left the Board had a secret personnel meeting where it is presumed the decision to fire them was made. The following day Mario was informed of his dismissal

and Paula of her transfer. The Trustees stated that "community pressure" forced them into firing the Alvarezes. They didn't want to hear our side.

Mary Lou Serna, president of MAYA called an emergency meeting on the night of Thursday, March 6, 1969. We discussed the firing of the Alvarezes, the unconstitutionality of the beret prohibition and the stubbornness of the Board of Trustees' refusal to accept MAYA as a school organization. The Chicanos of MAYA decided to picket in protest. Petitions were circulated throughout the community requesting that Mr. and Mrs. Alvarez be reinstated. Demands and recommendations concerning Chicano education were drawn up by MAYA youths and it was decided that they would be presented to the Board of Trustees.

Much is being done to get Mario and Paula Alvarez reinstated. Petitions are being circulated asking for the immediate reinstatement of the two educators. Many prominent community citizens of Gonzales and other areas have endorsed their support. The NAACP, MASC, San Jose State Student Body Council and many other organizations have offered their support for MAYA and their non-violent examples.

The problems and conflicts come from the adults. Wake up people. When we picket at Gonzales High, we are shunned by the so-called best of the community. You people must, with equal energy and dedication, seek out the causes of the pro-

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

After reading the two articles by Jim Cronin and the Rowland Bns. letters to the Editor, I feel that the student body should receive some kind of an explanation for the commission's activities.

For instance: Was carpeting and new furniture for the lounge a great necessity, and why wasn't the old furniture left in its place till the new furniture arrived? Couldn't the money used have been saved or used for some project with a greater priority? If the Commission is spending money just to spend money, then such money makers as the book store, for example, which has a student monopoly on text books, should be literally socialized and allowed to make only minimum profit.

I agree with Cronin that a spoils system has been created by the Commission. The Commission should not hire its own members to take care of jobs created by the Commission. These jobs should be referred to the Job Placement Office and qualified needy students hired.

The Commission should keep its fingers out of others' affairs. Homecoming was an I.C.C. event, but Dan Rowland gives the Commission the credit. Canned Heat was a freshman class event, but the Commission ran it and used student body funds. While at the same time they rewarded themselves by providing themselves with reserved front row seats, free of charge, of course.

The Commission must realize that everything does not revolve around itself. Misconduct and mistakes from within will darken and eliminate the little good that it has done.

Yours truly,

Phil Fondale.

To the Editor,

Apathy of the members is not the first cause for the failure of any organization. The first cause is that which causes the members to become apathetic. It lies with the leaders of any organization to be responsible for the degree of apathy among its membership. Apathy is no golden excuse that one can plug into a formula and thereby rationalizing one's failure.

It is my opinion (hopefully the opinion of a sizeable number of ASB members) that the ASB should immediately revise its policies (or live up to them for that matter). The Commissioners should by no means nourish their resentments towards criticisms (whether they be construc-

tive or destructive, they are sound criticisms as long as they bring out the issue), defending themselves vehemently, thereby maybe putting an end to free opinions from hesitating people who have a lot to say.

To the students, the Commissioners are perched smugly in their ivory tower. It is about time for them to come down and mix with us. The Commissioners of course are not apathetic (or are they?) because they are the Commissioners. Speaking in concrete terms, what do you have to offer us, the majority of the students, to make us feel that we are a part, the integral part, of the Student Body? Talk about what it means to be an ASB member, not what "fringe benefits" the \$14 card will bring. It is no way to solve the problem by yelling hysterically from your commission lounge, "Why don't you come to the Commission meeting?" The question should be directed to the Commissioners, "Why don't they come to the meetings?" And don't give "Apathy" for an answer.

John Chang

★ ★ ★

Readers:

I do not intend this letter to be a sermon, for I, too, am guilty of its accusations. Instead, I offer it as a catalyst; a causation of action, a finger poked in the pudginess of our own complacency, perhaps merely an empty, trite voice, only you can say.

I find it quite horrifying that we, the much discussed younger generation, spend literally millions upon millions of dollars yearly on the trivia we consider so essential to our social well-being. I am speaking of our fad clothes, countless liters of hair-spray, endless miles of tapes and records, car parts, beads, grass, wigs, pornography; the list is all-encompassing. These things are not so horrifying in themselves; their acquisition is not damnable, the actual money spent not the issue. The question I ask is why, and more to the point why us? Why should we have this enormous and wasted wealth and power? Why should we be chosen to be the squanderers? The Grave-Dancers? I read in a magazine that ten thousand people a day die of starvation in India. Ten thousand! They starve while we diet. Disease, poverty, ignorance and hunger are rampant in the world, just as they were on the first morning of creation, but someday it must stop. It can start to stop with us. We must be aware, we must show our hearts.

We stand accused of being callous, rebellious, drop-outs, junkies, sexual animals, the harbingers of a degenerating society. These are the labels pasted on our backs. But this is only what they are—labels, paper-thin and skindie. We are not the unfeeling, merciless, "give me," "bug out," "everybody's against me," "do your own thing" flower flingers. Our labels are our masks, our shields, our protection. Beneath this veneer we are the most compassionate, the most vital, the most vulnerable to what we see and hear. So vulnerable that we must in fact hide.

But pull your heads out of the sand. Just because these pestilences have plagued man for eons of time, and just because we are, in reality, so infinitesimally small, is no excuse. We must strip away our labels; show our compassion, practice the love we preach, we must hear and heed the cry in the night.

Pagan Gibson

★ ★ ★

To the Editor:

The following is an open letter to the Associated Student Body of Hartnell College:

Last week I wrote a letter to Tom Rowland, ASB President, which was published in the Panther Sentinel. I asked that Tom Rowland appear before the Student Body and answer the charges Mr. Cronin made against the ASB President and his administration. Mr. Rowland read my letter a week before it was published and he has decided to "let the fire die out."

This attitude is fine for Tom because it is the easy way out, but it is not the way out as far as the Student Body is concerned. Since my first proposal was ignored I now appeal to the students to help seek the answers to some vital questions. I suggest that sometime after Easter vacation we, the Students of Hartnell College, form a Review Board in order to put the entire Commission before the Associated Student Body during college hour. In this way we may not only find answers but also create student interest in school government. This should also make the Commission happy since they seem to believe that there is apathy among all the students of Hartnell.

Steve Russo

★ ★ ★

Editor:

Kudos to the students of Hartnell. As a disinterested observer, I detect a healthy chain of events occurring on your campus — a student organization is being

avaluated under the weight of student criticism.

Far too often members of "student government" (quotes used because it actually doesn't govern) charge student apathy as the main pillar of their ills, and in turn, far too many students cry "ineffective" when speaking of "student government." However, in the March 14 edition of the Sentinel it appears that the students have aptly answered "student government's" charge. The students, more specifically Linda Rianda, and Jim Cronin (your remember him; he exhorted the evils of beans almondee) have proven their interest in the affairs of the student organization.

The burden of proof is now on the ASB Commission—is its existence justified?

Without discussing the relative merits of bringing controversial speakers to the campus, I would be interested in knowing what else the ASB Commission does to earn the title of a legitimate organization.

I suggest a statement of policy would be in order.

Jim Mallamace
San Jose City College
(former Freshman Class President)

★ ★ ★

Last week's Sentinel seems to have inaugurated a new type of past-time at Hartnell — a no-restriction shoot-em-up hunting season open to anyone who can squeeze a trigger. If you listen carefully, you can still hear echoes of the first volley ricocheting down the corridors (zing, zing, zing!)

Unfortunately, as is usually the case when trigger-happy people start letting loose, some innocent bystanders got plugged. Oh, they weren't wounded too critically, mind you, but they were maligned needlessly nevertheless in Tom Rowland's "Presidential Column." The ammunition used, though very effective as history has taught us, was simply a half-truth which was misleading enough to be damaging.

The subject of the column, the "Open Forum," was ably presented, but a third of this presentation based argumentation for the new policy on a so-called "excellent example of the college's failure to be responsive to the student interests" which, in this instance, was completely untrue and uncalled for. The example cited, of course, was the Public Events Board failure to select Joan Baez and Bishop Pike (song and dance team?) for

the Hartnell Presents series which signified their "do nothing" approach to student needs.

As Commissioner of Cultural Activities, and an active representative for the student viewpoint on the Public Events Board I can justifiably state and prove that the "student voice" was unquestionably a decisive factor in determining next year's "Hartnell Presents" agenda. Of the eight presentations selected, All (got that, All!) were from the recent student poll conducted on campus.

Four: Scott Carpenter (Astronaut-aquonaut, Russ Burgess (ESP), the Committee Workshop of San Francisco (humour-satire), and Madame Nehru (international relations) were in the top ten of student selections; and four: Jean-Pierre Hallet (I was a 6'5" Pygmy), Ray Bradbury (Fahrenheit 451), the Oakland Ballet, and the Smithsonian Puppets were from the lower categories in order to obtain a better cross-representation of community taste.

The only alteration (and a sad one for science-fiction and literary buffs) was Mr. Bradbury's being dropped from the agenda since for some strange reason he will not lecture farther north of L.A. than Santa Barbara. In his place, a famed syndicated art critic, Alfred Frankstein was chosen. And with a name like that he's got to be good!

In other words, rather than the "do nothing" attitude for student needs Mr. Rowland has mentioned, the Public Events Board not only adopted but acted upon a "do everything" approach for students. For the first time in recent history there will be no pianists, violinists, archeologists, or oceanographers (no offense meant) on the agenda and I call that a student "happening."

Remember, too, that the money allocated for this series (about \$6,500) does not come from student body pockets but from the district for community use, and the Public Events Board in following the student polls, has increased its budget by more than 50 per cent. What's more, although a new policy concerning admission to some of these performances to help defray their cost is in the works, it seems that this "do nothing" policy also includes student body card holders being admitted free.

If anything, I think we should give the Public Events Board a hearty thanks for helping us in setting new precedents and not a kick in the pants.

Wally Drabik.

MAYA: The Origins

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test and move speedily to rectify injustices that are found at the root of the problem. We all know where the problem is.

Apathy breeds violence. The MAYA organization prides itself in knowing that we have cooperated sincerely with the law. There is a problem in your backyard. It is your responsibility as Americans to remedy it. Let's be a United Nation.

Jesus Murillo

MAYA Student Coordinator
Maria Lou Serna,
MAYA President

HELP! HELP!

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I don't like the idea of someone calling me an "enemy" (Brown Power) or a pig (MPC B.S.U.) because the color of my skin happens to be white. That's racial prejudice and I don't like racial prejudice. Nor do I like people saying that if I don't give them something material quick—like they'll take it away from me violently. In the first place I give all I can and do all I can within my humble sphere of living. And in the second place, although I don't fear it, I don't like violence. Not only is

it stupid, it's wasteful, degrades human beings, and I had enough of it in Vietnam, Laos, the Philippines, and on Quemoy.

I don't like someone telling me I owe a debt because of something that happened here a hundred years ago when I'm only a second generation American myself and after 50 years a member of my family made it to college. I acknowledge the debt, however, not because I have a white skin, but because it is a debt of mankind's, from one human being to another.

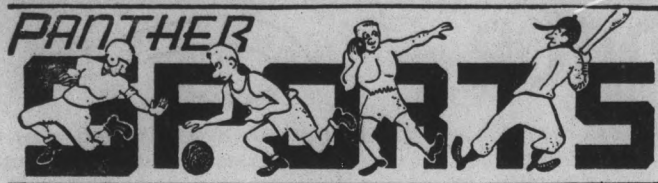
While I realize that griping is a sacrament and a sacred ritual to some people, I don't like the

idea of pseudo-enlightened insecure, obnoxious creeps vainly preening their self-importance and ego gratification by trying to annihilate the good things that are America because they haven't got the guts or brains to appreciate or understand them. It's probably not their fault, though. According to Dr. Bedford they probably just haven't been properly toilet-trained and they tend to splatter things when they play.

I don't believe anyone anywhere with an iota of smarts can deny the value, the importance, and the pride of our various ethnic origins and heritages. I'm

as proud of mine as anyone who reads this should be of theirs. But it seems to be that people in this country have things backwards when they say Mexican-American, Afro-American, Polish-American, etc. (you nam 'em, we've got 'em). No matter how funny it sounds, shouldn't they be saying American-Mexican, American-African, American-Polish? Better yet, how about just plain American? That's the name of the place isn't it?

Mr. Alvarez stated that he wasn't particularly fond of American culture (the ideology I wasn't sure about); you know, (Continued in Next Issue)



Panther Trackmen Sweep Coast Conference Relay Remain Undefeated

Hartnell swept the Coast Conference Relays held here last Friday. The Panthers won six firsts and six seconds in the 12-event meet for a final total of 78 points. Monterey Peninsula College was second overall with 49. Cabrillo took third with 47 and Gavilan was last with 11 points.

The Hartnell shuttle hurdle team of John Jones, Bob Miller, Jim Washington and Ed Campbell won with a time of 61.2 seconds. Don Crawford, Ed Kolofer, Lenard Roberts and Rex Smith won the 880 relay in 1:33.4. A collective height of 37 feet was good for first place in pole vault by Dave Garibay, Machael Sarina and Richard Boyer. The distance medley relay, consisting of a one mile, 440, 880 and 1320 yard runs, was won by Hartnell's John Jones, Carlos Chavez, Bill Bell and Jeff Berryessa in -0:57.2.

The triple jump event was taken by Jim Washington, Lauro Diaz, and Bob Miller with a collective jump of 123'5 3/4". Dwight Holiday, Lauro Diaz, David Seidlitz won the high jump with a 175 1/4" jump.

Hartnell took seconds in the two-mile relay, shot put, long jump, 440 relay, the mile relay and the discus throw.



Netmen Stand Six and Zero, Next Match at San Jose April 8

Nine wins and three losses isn't bad, is it? And considering that the "league" season stands at six wins and no losses, the Hartnell tennis team has, thus far, had a quite remarkable season.

The last three games brought two more league wins and one non-league loss into the annals of Hartnell tennis history. With a 5 to 2 win over Menlo, an 8 to 1 win over MPC, and a 2 to 7 loss of Chabot College, Hartnell has maintained its admirable record by allowing its few losses to come only at the hands of non-league schools.

With such tennis greats as Alex Golomeic, Bill Detrich, Mike Alamo, Ron Miller, Bob Baker and Steve Rhoden making up the squad, the number of wins racked by by Hartnell is not surprising.

Detrich and Golomeic had perhaps the most interesting doubles match of the season with a three set doubles match beginning with an 8 to 10 set, and finally losing 2 to 1 to the netmen of Chabot.

The next match will be on April 8 at San Jose City College after a much deserved rest over Easter vacation.

COMMISSION REPORTS

Tuesday's Commission meeting got under way at 12 o'clock with 17 out of 1 commissioners and about 15 members of the student body attending (that's 98 per cent of the Commission and .005 per cent of the Hartnell student body).

The problem of deciding on changing the ASB constitution was discussed first. There have been five new constitutions submitted and the Commission felt it couldn't decide which to

choose (one of the constitutions had just been completed and most of the members had not read it). It was determined to return the issue to the Constitution Committee which was later scrapped. A new committee was formed, consisting of the entire Commission and three non-commission volunteers.

The question of granting the student body car to Coach Teresa's baseball team was taken up. The Coach had gotten two district cars but needed three. "I'm getting tired of them using our car," protested one of the Commissioners, but the majority of the Commission disagreed and voted to allow the team to take it, providing the district couldn't furnish the extra car.

The Commissioner who has taken the job of director of the bulletin board was charged with censoring it by only putting up what he thought should be on it. Announcement of one of the student-faculty panel discussions wasn't posted, because the Commissioner felt it wasn't important to the students. He then suggested either his salary for the job (\$10 a month) be raised or he would have a resignation to turn in. Neither of the above were acted on, because the discussion turned to amending the rules for signs to be posted. The amendments failed and the whole issue was dropped, leaving everything the same.

A motion was made to allocate \$260 to show three more movies this semester, but the motion failed. It was then decided to allow Diablo Valley College to stage a concert here at no cost to Hartnell.

The meeting was adjourned at about 1:15.

Hart Nine Play Two, Manage a Split Now Hold 2nd in Coast Conference

The Hartnell Panthers dropped into second place after splitting two league games but if Coach Teresa's fired-up charges have anything to say about it, the league is far from being won by anybody but themselves.

After toppling MPC at the Municipal ballpark 7-3, the Panthers lost an unbelievable 8-5 contest to the Cabrillo Seahawks. The win by the Seahawks gave them a spotless 5-0 record while Hartnell is 3-1.

Friday night under the lights,

Gary Kaysinger was overpowering with his fast ball against the Lobos. Fifteen MPC batters returned to the dugout after having struck out, while only five Lobos earned base hits.

The Panther batsmen gave Gary all the runs he needed for awhile when Al Gardner singled in the first, went to third on a double by Chico Real and scored along with Real on a two-run single. After a walk to Robin Baggett, Wayne Farrell capped the three-run rally by bringing in Adam Real with a single.

MPC never did recover from the Panthers' first inning rally. Besides being impotent against Kaysinger's slants, the Lobos' defense crumbled behind their own hurler, Robbie Serreno, and committed six errors. The miscues brought home single tallies in the third and sixth innings and two runs in the eighth.

Only a two-out, bases-loaded triple by MPC's shortstop ruined an otherwise perfect night by Kaysinger and the Panthers. Bill Fields, Al Gardner and Wayne Farrell spearheaded the Panther attack with a pair of hits each. The Panthers' total of 10 hits made it the third time in as many games that their hit totals have reached double figures.

Tuesday afternoon saw the Cabrillo Seahawks employ charitable umpires' rulings, Panther errors and some questionable late game tactics to pull out an 8-5 win.

The Panthers and Seahawks both got one run in the first two innings but Hartnell added one more in the third to forge ahead

2-1 and lost an opportunity to stretch out that lead even more when Jeff Esposito, Seahawk second baseman, robbed Chico Real of a base hit with the bases jammed with a diving stab.

The ball took some bounces for the Panthers in the ensuing innings, enabling them to take a 5-2 lead into the eighth inning. Ed Moreno had been pitching a great game up until then, stifling the Seahawks' potent sluggers. But with two outs he was betrayed by the leftfielder who dropped a fly ball, opening the floodgates for three Cabrillo runs.

Both teams were shut out in the ninth inning. Moreno retired the Cabrillo Seahawk top three hitters as he did all day with back-breaking curves. His limitations reached an end in the tenth frame when two walks and a base hit loaded the bases. Gary Kaysinger came in only to be greeted by a triple by Esposito which cleaned the bases. The Seahawks, content with their lead, then proceeded to go down swinging at anything throwing in the general direction of the plate.

Forced to counter with like methods, the Panthers tried to stall for darkness but Cabrillo freshman Bob Beach struck out two in the last inning and got the third man on a popup to win the game.

Although side-tracked, the Panther baseball express is by no means derailed. The Panthers have two more games remaining with Cabrillo but will concentrate first on a conference game with Menlo this Friday in Menlo.

Swimmers Suffer First Loss Of Season; MPC the Villain

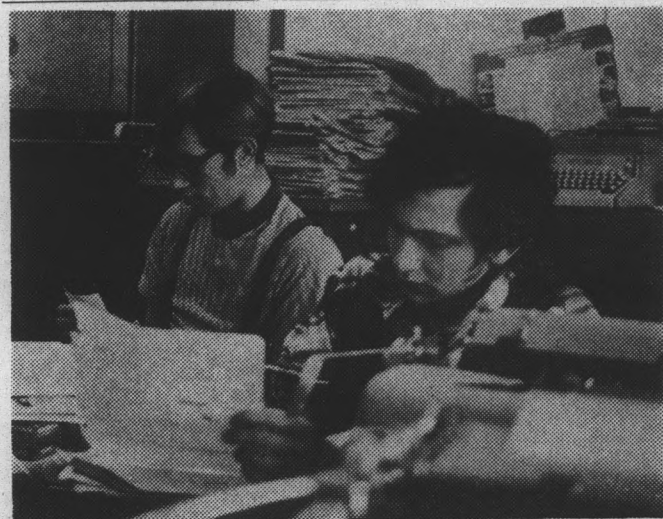
No one can win all the time! Some people never win at all! But losing for the first time is always a tough proposition. The Hartnell swim team knows they lost their first swim meet of the season last Friday by a score of 63-48 to MPC in Monterey.

The loss was far from uncontested, however, with first places being taken by Ken Blue and Hugh Rathbun and also by the Freestyle relay team consisting of Craig Dillingham, Hugh Rathbun, Mike Nada and Ken

Blue. The other points gathered came from Craig Dillingham and John Richardson who scored two second place finishes apiece.

The Hartnell divers, led by John David and Mark Kimber also placed with two thirds in that competition.

The loss was a hard one for the Panther wetmen, but be assured that they will bounce right back today at 3:30 when they face the Cabrillo Seahawks at Cabrillo.



JEFF GRUBER and David Swan read about their own heroic exploits after telling all to the Panther Sentinel.

